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CAPITAL \$25,000-FULL PAID. Chicago Grain and Provisions,

New York Stocks. BRANCH-10 West Tenth St., Anderson, Ind. Long Distance Telephone, 1375. 11 and 13 WEST PEARL STREET.

WHEAT PRICES HIGHER

CONTINUED CROP DAMAGE REPORTS CAUSED THE DEMAND.

Indications of an Enormous Corn Crop Forced a Decline-Provis-

ions Weak and Lower.

CHICAGO, July 25 .- News of a wet harvest abroad and continued crop damage created a demand for whear to-day that sent the price of September 1/2c above yesterday's close. Other markets did not change as heavily. Corn closed 4c lower;

oats unchanged and provisions unchanged to 16c lower. Wheat greatly broadened out to-day, the business in futures being large and gen- mitral lesion of heart. eral. News was almost invariably bullish and prices advanced from the start. The opening for September showed a %c advance to 58%c. The opening strength was from a variety of causes, the principal ones being the reports of wet English harvesting weather, higher cables. Crop news from the Northeast was worse if anything and Argentine shipments were reported at only sixteen thousand bushels. With this help, September soon advanced to 58%c. The advance was taken advantage of by many holders of long lines to realize and there was considerable selling against calls, which has broken the price to 58%c, but the influence of the wet weather abroad was too strong to be downed. Persistent and heavy buying soon sent prices bounding up again to the high market, for Sep-

tember, 591/2c. The closing price was firm Corn ruled weak and lower; the crop advices indicate another bumper crop, the Argentine shipments are very large-over 1,500,000 bushels, and there was free selling by longs and also for short account. September opened unchanged at 261/2c and gradually declined to 25%c, closing easy at

Oats were fairly active and firm during the early hours on the continued crop damage reports and covering by shorts. Later it became dull and prices sagged slightly on free country selling, though prices recovered later. September opened about 4c higher at 186184c, declined to 17%c, recovered to and closed steady at

Very little interest was taken in provisions and prices changed little. The light run of hogs served to steady prices at the opening, prices easing off slightly in sympathy with corn and on a light demand. The closing was steady. September pork closed 21/2c lower at \$6.10. September lard unchanged at 3.271/2; September ribs .021/20

Estimates for Monday-Wheat, 1,300 cars; corn, 700 cars; oats, 185 cars; nogs, 27,000

Leading futures ranged as follows: Open- High- Low- Clos-Wheat-July Sept. Dec. Corn-July 25% Sept. Pork ept. \$6.121/2 \$6.15 Oct. 6.05 3.621/2 3.621/2 Short ribs-Sept..... 3.30

3.421/2 Jan. 3,421/4 3,421/4 3,40 Cash quotations were as follows: Flour firm: winter patents, \$3.15@3.40; straights, \$2.90@3.20; springs patents, \$3.1563.55; straights, \$2.5063 oakers, \$262.35. No. 2 spring wheat, 58%c; No. 2 red, 614 661%c. No. 2 corn, 25%c; No. 2 yellow corn. 25%@26c. No. 2 oats, 18%@18%c; No. 2 white, new, f. o. b., 2034c; No. 3 white, new, f. o. b., 184@184c. No. 2 rye, 31c. No. 2 barley cominal; No. 3, f. o. b., 23@27c; No. 4, f. o. b., No. 1 flaxseed, 7314c. Prime timothy seed, \$2.15@3.20. Mess pork, per brl, \$6.05@6.10. Lard, per lb, 3.22%c. Short-rib sides (loose), 3.20@3.25c. Whisky, distillers' clear sides (boxed), 35/63%c. "ceceipts-Flour, 6.000 bris; wheat, 114,000 bu; corn. 314.000 bu; oats, 253,000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 9,000 bu. Shipments-Flour, 5,000 bris; wheat, 18,000 bu; corn, 306,000 bu; oats, 126,000 bu; tye, none; barley, 4,000 bu.

LOCAL GRAIN AND PRODUCE. Another Advanced in Wheat, and a

Further Decline in Corn. markets was one of quietness, with prices in the just finished a big bowl of hot chicken clined to grumble. Perhaps the sales of both | when they put such a mixture of hot and dry goods and groceries were equal to those of a | cold into their stomachs. And see that report the street pretty well cleaned up at the

on Saturday. The movement of cereals through this market continues very light. There is some complaint of lack of elevator room, and heavy shipments to this point could not easily be cared for. There was a further advance on Saturday in wheat, No. 2 red going up 1/2c, and No. 3 lc. Corn declined again 4e on all grades. The closing bids were as follows, track; Wheat-No. 2 red, 55%c; No. 3 red, 52@53c; wagon wheat, 54c. Corn-No. 1 white, 27c; No. 2 white, 27c; No. 3 white, 27c; No. 2 white mixed, 25%c; No. 3 white mixed, 25%c; No. 2 yellow, 25%c; No. 3 yellew. 25%c; No. 2 mixed, 25%c; No. 3 mixed, 25%c;

Outs-No. 2 white, 20c; No. 3 white, 19c; No. 2 mixed, 18c; No. 3 mixed, 17c, New-No. 2 white, 18c; No. 2 mixed, 17c Hay-No. 1 timothy, \$12@12.50; No. 2 timothy,

\$10@11; new timothy, \$5@9; new prairie, \$5. Poultry and Other Produce. (Prices paid by shippers.) Poultry-Hens, 7c; springs, 1896, 8@9c; cocks, 8c; turkey hens, 75c; toms, 6c; old toms, 5c; ducks, 6c; geese, 35c each for full feathered, 25c

for plucked. Butter-Country, 6c; choice, 768c. Eggs-Shippers paying 8c for fresh stock. Wool-Medium unwashed, 12c; fine merino. washed, 10c; tub-washed, 20@23c; burry and un-Feathers-Prime geese, fuc per lb: prime duck,

Beeswax-20c for yellow; 25c for dark. HIDES, TALLOW, ETC. Green-salted Hides-No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; No. 1 calf, 7c; No. 2 calf, 514c.

Green Htdes-No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c. Grease-White, 3%c; yellow, 2%c; brown, 2%c. Tallow-No. 1, 2%c; No. 2, 2%c. Bones-Dry, \$12@13 per ton.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle Scarce and Quiet-Hogs Scarce and Steady-Sheep Unchanged.

INDIANAPOLIS. July 25.-Cattle-Receipts light; shipments light. The general market was not quotably changed from yesterday. Export grades.....\$4.00@ 4.25 ppers. medium to good...... 3.65@ 3.90 nippers, common to fair..... 3.300 3.50 feifers, good to choice. Helfers, common to medium..... Cows, good to choice..... Cows, fair to medium..... ows, old and thin..... veals, good to choice ... teals, common to medium.....

mixed and medium kinds sold relatively higher. coul Packers and shippers were buying, and a good wen clearance was made. The closing was weak on ing:

3.15@3.45 Maria. Sheep and Lambs-Receipts, 150; shipments, 300. The supply was fair for Saturday. There was no material change in prices. Sheep and yearlings, good to choice\$3,00@3.60 Sheep and yearlings, common to medium 2.00@2.75 Lambs, good to choice...... 2.75@4.75

Elsewhere.

CHICAGO, July 25.-Cattle-The market was ractically nominal, receipts hardly reaching 500. These were disposed of at prices unchanged from Hogs-A few early sales were made at steady rices, but weakness soon set in and the day's isiness was largely done at a decline of 5@10c. Sales were at \$2.65@3.20 for heavy, \$3.05@3.35 for medium weights, \$3.10@3.40 for mixed and \$3.2560 3.55 for light weights. Late in the morning a good many rough heavy hogs sold at \$2.85@2.95. Sheep-Trade was fairly animated at unchanged prices, native sheep being salable at \$1.75@3.25 for inferior to choice, Westerns at \$2.50@3.25, and tambs at \$3@5.75, with few sales above \$5.25;

yearlings sold at \$3.50@4.50. Receipts-Cattle, 500; hogs, 8,000; sheep, 3,500. ST. LOUIS, July 25,-Cattle-Receipts, 500; shipments, 3,300. Market steady but slow; supply very light. Native beeves, \$3.60@4.25; dressed beef and butchers' grades, \$3.20@4.10; light steers under 1,000 lbs, \$2.85@3.40; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@3.50; cows and heifers, \$2@3.75; Texas steers ranged at \$2.35@3.65; cows, \$1.75@

Hogs-Receipts, 2,300; shipments, 11,200. Market opened 5c higher, but closed weak. Light, \$3.30@3.50; mixed, \$3@3.35; heavy, \$3.20@3.42½. Sheep-Receipts, 300; shipments, 1,300. Market teady. Natives, \$2.50@3.50; Texans, \$2.50@3.25; KANSAS CITY, July 25 .- Cattle-Receipts, 100;

ceipts too light to make quotations Hogs-Receipts, 3,500; shipments, 2,400. Market pened strong and closed 5@10c lower. Bulk of \$2.60@3.05; heavies, \$2.65@2.90; packers, \$2.80@3.10; ml.'ed, \$2.95@3.15; lights, \$3.10@3.20; Yorkers, \$3.15@3.20; pigs, \$3@3.15. CINCINNATI, July 25 .- Hogs active at \$2.50@ 1.65; receipts, 2,000; shipments, 1,300. Cattle steady at \$2.25@4.15; receipts, 300; shipments, 200. Sheep steady at \$1.25@3.50; receipts, 2,300; shipments, 4,600. Lambs steady at \$2.75@5.60. EAST LIBERTY, July 25.—Cattle steady, Good, \$4.15@4.25; common, \$3@3.50; roughs, fat, \$3@3.85; bulls, stags and cows, \$2@3.50; heifers, \$3@4. Hogs-Market steady; prices unchanged.

shipments, 2,100. Market nominally steady; re-

VITAL STATISTICS—JULY 25.

Sheep unchanged.

Deaths.

Alexander Campbell, forty-four years, 420 West ourth street, pyaemia. Mary F. Dilts, forty-six years, city, meningitis and malarial fever. George Osborn, forty-one years, 41 Ellen street,

Births.

Mrs. and James F. Miller, City Hospital, twins, boy and girl Lola and Aurel Lake, 121 Cherry street, boy. Mary and James Ishwick, Ash street, boy. Mrs. and Ebner Hecker, 173 Broadway, boy. Frederica and John Best, 351 Jefferson avenue,

Katle and Charles W. Fisher, 455 Clifford ave-Jessie and J. W. Hull. 125 Cottage avenue, boy Addle and William O. Moore, 296 East Onio Anna and A. J. Bannon, 36 Carlos street, boy. Marie and James sleet, 12 Hadley street, boy. Annie and Irving Jones, 11 East South street.

Allie and George Edwards, Illinois and Twenty-ninth streets, boy. Marriage Licenses.

Joe Kiker and Elizabeth Conner. John Matthews and Octalia Ward.

Building Permits.

Joseph Frazee, frame building, Spruce street, Nancy McGuire, frame kitchen, 420 East Udell street, 3140. Gustave W. Kevers, frame house, Pratt and Roanoke streets, \$2,850. Eugene Muelle, remodel frame house, Pleasant avenue, \$50.

THUS WOMAN LUNCHES. The Art of Ordering a Meal Known

to Few Women.

"I'm completely beat out, completely beat out," exclaimed the little fat man who keeps a restaurant in the shopping district. and he ran around like a chicken with its head just cut off. "What's the matter?" asked a man was waiting to meet his wife there.

"Oh, it's this thing of running a restau-rant for women! It's making me crazy. I've got wheels in my head, and I don't know what's to become of me.' "Why, aren't you making money?" asked the man, sympathetically. "Other restaurant men say that you have a mint, and that you coin a small fortune every day,

day, don't you?" "Yes, thank heaven, or else I should be a raving maniac.

except Sunday. I believe you close on Sun-

"Coffee's out, sir," interrupted a waitress, "Of course it is," screamed the proprie-"You'll be telling me the soup is out next. Make more coffee. Order the coffee maker to make an extra supply. He ought to have had sense enough to make an extra supply this hot day, for he might know by now, it seems to me, that when the quicksliver is boiling in the thermometer there will be a great demand for scalding coffee. That's just the thing that is killing me," he said, giving his attention once more to the man who was waiting. "Certainly. I'm making money, but what good is it going to do me if I have to lose my not knowing how to order. Just stand here and watch them a while if you don't bewhat to order and when to order it, simply because he is accustomed to ordering; but order for luncheon when they are out shop- dicted to suicide disproportionately, as a now a New York millionaire.

pers. They get in their carriages and

drive to some fine hotel if they don't care

to go home. "Now, it's the third time since 11 o'clock to-day that the girls have come to me with 'The coffee's out, sir,' and it isn't 1 o'clock yet. How much do I make at a time? Five gallons. Then on top of that twice already I've had to send out for another supply of ice cream. It's a queer combination, but the coffee and ice cream is a popular one with women. Look around a bit. There are two women, apparently rich, over there in the corner. They have each soup and a cup of steaming coffee, and now they are topping that off with a big saucer of strawberry ice cream, and still they wonder why their complexions aren't clear stout woman at the table next to them. She has been indulging in pork chops with apple sauce and a bottle of cold beer, and is finishing up with a generous slice of gooseberry pie. I'll wager you a box of cigars that she is always complaining of being so fat. There is a quartet who are eating a dish of corn beef hash browned. and consuming a quantity of coffee cake made with sugar and currants, and drinking hot coffee. They'll give an order for ice cream before they call for their check. The man who was astonished at the capabilities of the stomach of the ostrich when it came to eating didn't know

much about women. "I can spot a woman who has lived in hotel or is accustomed to taking her meals in restaurants the minute she gives her order. Now, the pretty brunette in the pale blue shirt waist there is used to hotel life. See she is very tired and warm, and she has a cold roast beef sandwich and a glass of milk for her luncheon. She won't take any ple in hers, or ice cream, either. There's another hotel woman, with the linen suit and sailor hat; she has ordered for herself and her country friend, and an epicure couldn't wish a better luncheon for a hot day. She has a cup of cold consomme, some cold lamb sliced thin and some sliced tomatoes on ice, and they are drinking iced tea. Now, that is a satisfactory luncheon. and a nourishing one, and those women will

go out refreshed. These coffee-drinkers and ice-cream eaters rarely ever get up from a luncheon satisfied. They complain to the waitresses and complain at the desk. They say the cooking is poor, the food bad, and that any one who eats in a restaurant for six months is liable to dle of indigestion. It never seems to occur to them that it depends upon what one eats whether indiges-

tion will follow or not. "What are some of the most popular bills of fare with your customers these hot asked the man, with an amused

"Oysters fried, hot chocolate and ice cream is one." the proprietor answered. That's a standby, especially with women from sections where they can't get oysters. obster salad, hot coffee, potatoes cooked one way or another, and chocolate cclairs or cream puffs is another. Fried fish, coffee, fancy cake and ice cream is also a popular meal, and bread, butter, beer and a frozen dessert is not at all uncommon. When I think of these things I don't feel at all inclined to laugh at a country woman from the West who stopped at a Fifth-avenue hotel with her husband a ferdays. The head waiter told me about it. the hand the said he saw they didn't feel quite at the air. home nor look quite in place, so he went "Please to take their order himself. The man cried the

could, giving the price of everything as he went. Finally he got to the bottom, say-

"'Demi tasse, 10 cents. Now, what do you want? Just say what you'll have, " 'Well,' said the pale, fragile-looking lit-

cluded that Maria was a very sensible woman and very considerate of her stomach to order a combination that she knew something about. Women know bet-Lambs, common to medium..... 2.50@3.50 Old bucks, per head...... 2.00@3.50 | ter what to order in the winter than in the summer. They come in on a cold day and have some hot soup or an oyster stew, a piece of hot meat and mashed potatoes, and something hot to drink, and they do the same thing in summer, except that their appetites aren't so good and they don't know what they do want, so order the most unheard of things. When I see a woman order a broiled fish, new potatoes hashed up and cooked in milk and butter, a crisp lettuce or tomato salad, and a pot of fresh hot tea, which she pours over ice and lemon herself. I know that she is had in the way of cold fow's, meats, vegetables, salads and drinks in the summer that it disgusts me when I have to make gallons and gallons of steaming black coffee, and, I am tempted to say, sloppy soups when the thermometer is crawling up to the 100 notch. As for meat pies, pork chops, fried oysters and such things, sometimes I actually feel like putting up placards that we don't have these things during the summer months; but if I did I'm afraid my profits would dwindle consider-

"Do you know." he continued, waxing quite enthusiastic, "I have an excellent idea if some one would only carry it out. Why couldn't these women who give demonstrations in cooking every winter preface each lesson with a little talk on what to order and when to order it in eating at hotels and restaurants: A physician told me that he had a great many more patients during the fall and spring shopping seasons than at other periods, and he lays it all to the ignorance of women in knowing what to order. I'll grant you that a long bill of fare is very confusing to a person who is unaccustomed to it, but for their own sakes women should learn how to master it. Is this your wife?" "Why, yes it is," said the man, turning

pointers and made some things clear to me table near a big window. pot of hot tea, and may be I'll take a lit- peare. tle strawberry ice cream, then," she answered promptly, and she became indigher what it was about.

to greet a pretty, dainty, girlish-looking

woman, "and thanks to you I haven't

minded the twenty minutes that she has

kept me waiting, for you've given me some

THE NEED OF REST.

Pressure of Private and Public Life Makes It Imperative. Chicago Advocate.

dictum, "Learn to labor and to-loaf." The saying is right when interpreted as that hard worker construed it. A period of temporary utter rest should follow every period of intense and sustained work. A rower in the Yale crew, in the recent regatta at Henley, in England, was so exhausted that he fainted outright. The fainting may have saved his life. If his efforts had been continued a few moments longer some sudden rupture or congestion might have caused instant death or lifelong invalidism. The same law applies when exertion is much less violent. Human machines wear out, even if youth masks the wear and tear for a while. The archer's bow must be unbent at times, if even for a moment. The continued bend misshapes the wood tissues, and relaxation is vital to resilience. A rubber band refuses to bind unless it is "slacked up" now and then. One wonders why Mr. McKinley is not worn out even before the formal campaign begins. An immense army besieges his home as if it were determined to kill him. Traveling men, children, old settlers, new women, clubs, processions, merchants, lawyers, teachers and almost all other classes of people call on him. make him speak, make him listen, shake his hands, feel of him, split his fence boards into souvenir splinters, and actually harass the poor man toward death or permanent lameness. We are sorry for him, and are tempted to hold that these curious and cruel people are robbing the rest of the people who prefer a physically sound man if he is elected President. While this popular expression is flattering, it yet is half idle, and quite pitiless. A nomination is almost equivalent to downright murder, and no man on earth can go through this nervous pressure and emerge sound and hale. The railways enjoy it because it makes business. The party enjoys it because it engenders enthusiasm; the papers like it because it multiplies readers and consequent advertisements. Meantime the candidate's arms and hands ache. he loses sleep, and his wife's heart is heavy since she knows that it all means earlier old age and death. Just as the bow becomes permanently crooked and nonresilient unless unbent, so the mind gets stiff and permanently kinked

in the absence of rest. The crook in the mind means monomania for many people, and that sad deformity in a living body which is worse than death. Some people work like drudges for ten months and rest two months of the year. Others rest one mind getting it? It all comes of women | month in each half year, while some sensible people, who have learned how to "labor and loaf," work willingly almost all lieve it. Now, the average man knows the time, yet manage to exercise and recreate a part of each day. Everyone must adopt his own method; but all must rest ping. Of course, the heavy swells do, but | class. One reason is supposed to reside in they don't lunch along with the mass of the monotony of inevitably recurring garticians that farmers' wives are melancholy as a class, and often suicide because of the monotony of farm-life. Woman's life, the world over, as compared to man's, is mohuman reasons why woman is more disposed to religious activities, and particularly public religious activity. He who worships finds change as well as spiritual uplift on Sunday and at other times. It would be singular were there not special mental, physical and spiritual rewards for those who regard the Sabbath not as other days, and do this in obedience to God.

MADE A MANIAC BY SPIRITISM. Prospective Bride Driven to Insanity by Fake Manifestations.

Buffalo Express. A curious story of fake spiritism has come to light in New York, and, if the story of the complaint to the police be true, the spook-evoking had the effect of making a prospective bride a raving maniac. Martin Delberger, a cigarmaker, told the police that his young aunt, Louisa Goldstein, who was about to be married, went to a certain Mme. Rodling to have her horoscope cast. The secress considered a second visit necessary, and told Miss Goldstein that she must bring \$25 with her. The girl went again, but had only \$15. Then, according to Dolberger's story, Mme. Rodling took the girl into a dark room, where two men were concealed. The astrologer told Miss Goldstein that she could raise devils by simply calling for them, and that she would do more if she failed to come again and bring \$20 with her. Then Mme. Rodling produced some kind of a spectacle in the dark, accompanied by queer lights and noises. When Louisa reached home she fell upon the floor in a faint and afterward told of her experience. All night long she raved about the devils, and in the morning was maniac. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital and then to the insane hospital at Ward's island. When a detective was sent to Mme. Rodling's house to investigate the woman de-

nied that any such girl had been there. Moreover, she denied that she claimed to be a fortune teller at all, but read people's lives from their palms. To the detective she showed a lot of astrological rubbish. The records of Bellevue show that Louisa Goldstein was received there and afterward transferred to Ward's island.

Plymouth Rock's Fame

Washington Post. Among the Western delegates to the Christian Endeavor convention was a young woman who teaches in the public schools of Omaha. The children in her charge are youngsters in the primary grade, and one day last term when there were visitors present she tried to make them "show off" a bit. They had had a series of talks on early colonial days, and just by way of starting things the teacher

"Now, children, can any of you tell me for what Plymouth Rock is famous?" There ensued an appalling silence, an mbarrasssing silence. To encourage their outhful intellects the teacher suggested: 'It begins with a P."

There was a little more silence, and then the hand of a boy in the back row shot in "Please, teacher, I know it. I know it."

RANKS WITH QUEEN VIC

MRS. WILSON, GREATEST MATCH-MAKING MOTHER IN AMERICA.

"The waiter said that he could hardly get out of the dining room for laughing, but since I've gone into this business I've con-With the Vanderbilt Wedding Her Children Will Have Fortunes Ag-

gregating \$175,000,000.

1 4 4 4 4 4 4

New York Journal. Mrs. R. T. Wilson's matrimonial successes have been the wonder of all New York society. Summarized, she has brought about the following matches:

May Wilson to Ogden Goelet \$45,000,000 M-rshall Orme Wilson to Caroline Astor 15,000,000 Belie Wilson to Hon. Michael dainty, nourishing, healthful things to be Grace Wilson to Cornelius Van-

> Total\$175,000,000 The house of Wilson, the social head of which is Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, has, like the house of Hapsburg, achieved greatness by marriage. The sons and daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson have allied themselves with the richest families in the

Miss May Wilson, their eldest daughter, gained the first great victory in the social career of her family. She married Ogden Goelet, whose wealth is estimated at \$45,-000,000. He and his brother Robert have nearly equal fortunes. The Goelets are, next to the Astors, the greatest owners of real estate property in New York.

Marshall Orme Wilson, eldest son of the family, married Miss Caroline Astor, youngest daughter of the late William Astor, and sister of John Jacob Astor. Her fortune amounts to \$15,000,000.

Miss Belle Wilson, the second daughter, married the Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, son of Lord Herbert of Lea, and brother of the Earl of Pembroke. He was at one that I didn't understand at all before. time first secretary of the British legation You see, I'm a doctor myself," with a lit- at Washington. Mr. Herbert's contribution tle laugh. "And now, what will you have, to the Wilson family greatness cannot be my dear?" he continued, turning to his reckoned in dollars, although his wife has wife as they seated themselves at a little | a sufficiency. Through him the Wilsons are connected with the most ancient and fa-"Oh, I'm so hot and tired, George, I mous families in the British aristocracy. there is but one Irish woman to a tene-don't think I care for anything but some A Herbert who was the Earl of Pembroke ment, and she is seldom in evidence. steamed clams with drawn butter sauce, a was among the patrons of William Shaks The greatest of all the Wilson alliances

is only an engagement at present. It is nant because he laughed and wouldn't tell | that of Miss Grace Wilson, the youngest daughter, and Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr. His father, Cornelius Vanderbilt, is now worth over \$120,000,000. Therefore, to say that the son will inherit \$110,000,000, if no accident occurs, is a moderate estimate. It has lately been reported that the engagement was about to be announced of Richard T. Wilson, youngest scion of the house, to Miss Gerry, daughter of Mr. and Many have smiled at Gilbert Haven's Mrs. Eldridge T. Gerry. She will inherit at least \$5,000,000.

TOTAL OF \$175,000,000. These marriages and engagements represent the bringing of \$175,000,000 into the Wilson family. This total does not include the fortune of Richard T. Wilson himself, which is large. He is estimated to be worth \$10,000,000. It also takes no account of the wealth of the brothers, sisters and other immediate relatives of many of those who

have entered the Wilson family. To Mrs. Richard T. Wilson is chiefly due the remarkable series of social triumphs described. She is a consummate strategist and is undoubtedly the most influential person in New York society to-day. This fact has not been generally recognized. The late Mrs. Paran Stevens was once regarded as the most powerful woman in society. but anybody can see now that Mrs. Wilson was always a greater power. Her work can be judged by its results. Mrs. Wilson is now a handsome, well preserved and energetic woman. Coming from a good Southern family, she has the ease of manners and pleasant voice which often belong to her class, but she has much more energy than the typical Southern woman. By her matchmaking skill Mrs. Wilson has brought into her family more money than the original John Jacob Astor or Commodore Vanderbilt gained. That shows what may be accomplished by a woman without resorting to the business occupations of men. No financier in the world controls as much money as Mrs. Wilson and her sons and daughters. No American matron has ever apporached her record as a matchmaker. Only Queen Victoria and the Queen of Den-

mark can be compared to her. Richard T. Wilson is a Southerner o humble origin. In addition to brains, he possesses a magnificent physique; which is of great importance in founding a family. and may fortunately be traced in his sons and daughters. He is now about sixtyfive years of age. He stands over six feet high and has remarkably broad shoulders. The erectness of his carriage shows that he carries his years with ease. His hair is gray, but as thick as that of a young man. He was born in Habersham county, in the northern part of Georgia. On leaving school he went to Knoxville, Tenn. where he was a clerk in a store for several years. His next move was to middle Georgia. From clerk of a country store he rapidly rose to be a proprietor. He deait largely with planters, supplying them with provisions and receiving in many cases portions of their crops in exchange There are many men living now in poverty who were prosperous planters in those women aren't used to eating around. Not or die. It has been said that European times who can recall the shrewd bargains five women out of a hundred know what to army officers, in times of peace, are ad- made by the country storekeeper, who is

A SOUTHERN BEAUTY. It was at this time that he met and married Miss Johnson, of Macon, Ga., a member of a well-known Southern family. She was a beauty, and a woman of much notonous, and perhaps that is one of the force of character and social talent Through her the triumphs of the Wilson family in New York have been largely achieved. It only lacked the acquisition of a fortune of reasonable size by her husband to give her the opportunity she

> At the outbreak of the war he entered the Confederate army, and even there his business ability decided the direction of his military career. He rose to be a commissary general. About the same time he secured a position as an agent abroad to dispose of the cotton crop. While in England he made the acquaintance of many great merchants and established . friendships and connections, which have lasted him ever since. He made a small fortune during the war period, established at \$500,-000. The Wilsons gained, in England, a knowledge of the manners and methods of living of that country, which was destined to be of the greatest value when New York society took its great plunge into Anglomania. Whatever the social origin of the Wilsons, they knew more about managing a big country house on the English plan than the descendants of Knickerbockers and Puritans did. There are still people in New York who

sneer at the Wilsons and say that their fortune was gained in the camp-following business. The same critics also declare that the Wilsons are grasping and shameless matchmakers, but these criticisms have no bearing on their success. The position of the family is to-day the strongest and most impregnable in New York society. Mr. Wilson pursued his business interests with no less skill and energy than his social interests, which were largely intrusted to his wife. He took a prominent railroads. In this he was able to command a large amount of English capital. He also dealt in cotton. He has long been recognized as a power in Wall street. A few years ago he was at the head of a syndicate representing \$100,000,000, which was prepared to construct a system of underground railroads in New York if a desirable

charter could be obtained. THEIR SOCIAL PROGRESS. The social progress of the Wilsons is

marked by four great events. By the marriage of Miss May Wilson with Ogden Goelet, an alliance was made with one of the very richest and one of the very oldest of Knickerbocker families. Mrs. Ogden Goelet has shown great skill in advancing the social interests of her family. The marriage of Orme Wilson with Miss Caroline Astor established a connection with the greatest land-owning family in New York. The importance of this alliance is increased by the fact that the male Astors are not numerous or well supplied with heirs. It is lacob Astor's \$80,000,000 might fall to Mr. Orme Wilson's descendants. The marriage of Miss Belle Wilson to Ion. Michael Herbert was an indication that money was not the only thing the Wilsons were in search of. The descendant. the age of chivalry and an earldom may and use it on the pedals. Then the lesson is

rich Miss Wilson, and now he enjoys the politer atmosphere of Constantinople. Miss Grace Wilson, whose engagement to young Cornelius Vanderbilt has lately caused so much talk, has been in a way the spoiled child of the family, although well out of her teens. She is pretty and accomplished. Young Mr. Vanderbilt, who is twenty-two, fell in love with her as soon as he left Yale. His parents objected to the proposed marriage on the ground that Miss Wilson is five or six years older than their son. The marriage was announced for June 13, and then postponed on account of young Mr. Vanderbilt's illness. Nothing has been definitely settled since

RACE WAR IN HARLEM.

The troubles in Hariem's "Little Italy"

are a race war. It does not differ much

Little Italy's Contested Growth in Upper New York.

New York Evening Post.

from the many such contests that have changed the face of New York several times in the city's history. But it is interesting for that very reason. Those who care for phenomena of the sort can see the process in an active state and can learn to understand, as other generations have, just how these metamorphoses occur. "Little Italy," uptown, is much larger than the Italian colony around Mulberry bend. It extends from First avenue to the East river and from One Hundred and Eighth street to One Hundred and Fifteenth. That is, however, only the dense quarter, the part practically ceded to the Italians. As far down town as Ninetieth street there are scattered settlements of these people, and the vanguard have advanced well up Pleasant avenue, where the fight for territory is hot and constant. One Hundred and Fifteenth street is the present line of battle. On that thoroughfare the pale faces have taken a stand and the olives are trying to oust them. What has brought the race war into prominence at this time is the character of the combat. Usually the Italians meet with little opposition to the aggrandizement of their territory. In the lower quarters of the city their approach was a signal for the departure of other nationalities. This was because, in their search for cheap homes, they entered neighborhoods which had already run down under the demoralizing influence of people as exclusive as they. The Irish of the old Sixth ward were the most respectable people the Italians ever dispossessed. But the Irish whom the Italians found in that ward were the lowest of the low; they boasted in the days of the Tweed ring that they cast more votes for the boss than there were men, women and children in the ward. They were tough and proud of it. They fought the Italian when he came among them, but the silent knife was more potent than clubs, sticks and stones, and safer than the revolver, so the Irish had to leave. Now Across the city from Mulberry bend, and

little higher up, near Bleeker street, the Italians had the negroes to contend with for space. The negroes had succeeded disorderly white women, and the Italians found them an easy prey. The oliveskinned foreigners settled quietly among the black faces, and the latter were moving before they realized what had happened. There are some negroes in the neighborhood yet, but they are remnants like the Irish women who have been engulfed and held fast by the Italians around Mulberry bend.

In this "Little Italy" uptown the Italians got a foothold in a poor neighborhood of Irish and some Germans. The Germans were hospitable in their inexperience and irnocence. But the Italians soon had the streets and houses reeking with filth and the roofs alive with goats and chickens, and the Germans and Irish fled. It was not long before the new-comers spread out and came for the first time upon Americans, Irish-Americans, German-Americans, etc. and the struggle was varied somewhat. The Board of Health was drawn into the fight, and it was pretty difficult for the Italians for a time. They had to comply with strange and exacting laws, and they had the police against them, too. It was useless for the old residents to resist, however. They were mostly only the lessees of the properties, and they gave up in dis-The Italians expanded slowly and surely till they menaced the owners of small homes. If all these people had stood fast it is possible the Italian tide might have been checked or turned, for the oppo sition was bitterly stubborn. Many of the property holders were men of small means who had put all their savings into a home and had gone to a part of the city where they expected to have the best classes in the life of the town surround them and increase the value of their property with years. Their disappointment was intense, and they struggled for their own. But enough ran away to weaken the others. and it was soon evident their fate was sealed. The most far-sighted of them had escaped and the sharpest of the Italians

were in their places. The sounds of the struggle heard through the newspapers during the last few days are probably of the last stand. The petitions to the Mayor and the Police Board suggest despair. The petitioners are holding meetings to save their property from the conquerors, but the Italians are fighting in their best and surest method. A pile of garbage left in your back yard is a far more effective weapon than an appeal from the Mayor to the police. If the police catch one villain the Italian leader has a dozen willing villians left to strike into the back yard another killing blow. Massmeetings are of no use; a religious parade or a picnic with a band marching up and down in front of your door is a volley no speeches, however indignant, can offset. No, it may be hard and it may be long, but since the Italian wants One Hundred and Fifteenth street his betters will have

It has been said that the tearing down of Mulberry bend caused the difficulty in the uptown "Little Italy." That had very little to do with it. The Italians are on the move northward and have been for over fourteen years. The commencement of work on the new aqueduct at Van Courtland Park probably gave the general growth a stronger impulse than anything

MASTERING THE WHEEL A Few Practical Suggestions for the Self-Learner.

Philadelphia Press.

Asked for suggestions as to the best method of learning to ride, a prominent wheelman of this city, whose enthusiasm has led him to devote much of his time to the teaching of others, prepared for the Press the following paper: "Nearly every teacher of riding has particular method which he believes to be the best. Of these various methods it is hard to single out one as being the very best. There is one method not generally adopted, however, which in the experience of the writer has been exceedingly successful in teaching the novice male riders to master the intricacles of the wheel. Of three novices who were taught in the manner described one learned to ride in an hour, another in one lesson of two hours, and the third in two lessons of about one hour each. All of the learners knew absolutely nothing about riding previous to the

essons given them. "There is but one necessary adjunct, and that is a smooth riding surface with a slight incline. The incline need not be steep, only sufficient to keep the wheel in motion after it is given a start and without the push on the pedals. The necessity for that will be apparent. "Many teachers prefer to place their puils upon the wheel at once, but my method is to teach them the use of the front

wheel in keeping the wheel erect first of all. For that reason I have them grasp the handle bar tightly, place one foot on the step and keep the other foot in readiness to save themselves from a fall. Haying the free use of one foot the rider at once secures confidence, for he knows that he is secured from injuring himself. "Before I allow them to attempt to keep the wheel erect I explain to them the use of the front wheel. There are but two simple facts to be kept in mind with regard part in the reconstruction of Southern to it: First of all, that it has two distinct motions; and, second, that it must always be directed toward the way the rider believes he will fall. A short, rapid turn of the wheel through a small radius maintains the balance, while a slow turn through a long radius gives direction. It the rider keeps these two points in mind and applies them he will have no difficulty at all in learning. "Starting from the top of the incline with gentle push the wheel will run on without

the necessity of using the pedals. At first attempt the rider will, of course, turn the front wheel in the wrong direction, or he will make too long a turn or do anything possibly everything, else that he should not do. Gradually, however, he will learn to turn the way he believes himself to be falling and also to give a quick, short turn for balance. When he has learned that, he is on the high road to success. method has this advantage among others. that until the time the rider is ready to get into the saddle the teacher is not compelled to tire himself by running along with "After the ability to balance is obtained

the rider should attempt to take a seat in quite possible that a large share of John | the saddle. This he may do by still keeping one foot on the step, so that if he is sure that he is going to fall he may leap out of the wheel in a very shot time. Practice pedaling with one foot while the other rests on the step. When this is thoroughly learned it is but a slight step and an easy of Elizabethan nobles connects them with one to take the other foot from the step

FROM A BEGGAR CHILD LEONIDE LEBLANC BECAME A MILLIONAIRE.

Famous Favorite of Prince Plon Plon

Leaves Wealth to Street Walfs and'a Warning to Girls.

New York World.

Leonide Leblanc's three millions of francs will go to the homeless children of Paris. Three judges have just decided that her will shall stand. With an ingeniousness that is delightful

Leonide wrote in her will: "Having never experienced a taste for marriage, I bequeath my worldly goods to those who have that taste, but have not the means of gratifying it." Then she

added: "To the homeless children of Paris and the night refuges to which they are driven by distress, I bequeath the whole of my fortune."

And again she wrote: "I prefer to leave my money to those who will not wrangle over it, but will accept it with gratitude and defend it with zeal."

These French judges are men of the world. The question was presented to them: "Shall the fortune of a woman of this class benefit the children of the streets, the homeless ones, or shall it go to the money lenders?"

They did not long deliberate. They said to each other: "The homeless children shall have it. The money lenders have already been paid with interest, in interest Their claims may be just, but-the homeless ones shall have it."

The decision of the three judges was unanimous. With the utmost solemnity they announced it: "The money this woman earned." they declared in court "she labored hard to acquire. She suffered much privation to save it and it must be appropriated to the uses for which she in-

Beaming with virtuous impulses, these worldly judges dined at home that night. The money they squandered after dinner may also be left to the homeless ones. These judges are to-day the most popular in Paris-among in would be impossible for them to borrow a centime-from the men.

WAS A BEGGAR BABY. "I prefer to leave my money to those who will accept it with gratitude," wrote Leonide Leblanc. The woman never lived who better knew what is distress. had suffered; she remembered her sufferings. She was a beggar baby, born fiftytwo years ago in a garret, or ceilar, near the Central Market of Paris. When her father had half a franc he drank brandy. When his money was gone and he was sufficiently sober he swept the streets to earn more money for brandy. Leonide's mother was a beggar. She pretended to be blind and was led about by a dog. In her arms she carried the baby Leonide. The other woman beggars tried to borrow the

"Ah," they said, "you will soon be rich Who can refuse money to that child with the angel face. Lend her to us for an hour, for a day. said the beggar mother. "As "Fools." they pass me on the Pont Neuf they see

the child always smiling, always happy, They say 'That child can lack nothing,' so it is nothing they give." That the baby Leonide might not smile her mother would pinch her as she lay in her arms. The child wept in pain and gradually forgot how to smile. When eonide could walk her mother beat the dog and threw him into the street. "Let him find what he must eat," said

the false blind woman, "he has the appetite of a pig. Leonide shall lead me. "Ah, my old," cried her admiring husband, "thou hast a head." He saw himself swimming in an ocean of brandy. Then the mother taught French Leonide, born in Paris.

"Mon bon, Monsieur, avez pette d'une pauvre aveugle. "Un'p'tesou, s'il vous plait." Those were the first words of French Leonide ever uttered. They were needed n the profession to which she was destined. No one with money to give could have understood the slang she lot, this time a shilling over the pound, spoke, and her mother and her father, in their cellar. Having learned, Leonide's mother seized her by the hand.

"To the Pont Neuf!" she cried. The girl led her there. ASKING FOR SOUS.

"Un'p'tesou." lisped Leonide to each passer-by, "up'p'tesou, s'il vous plait." She asked always for the smallest piece of copper; not the big one, two centimes. But oftenest the big copper was pressed into her tiny hands. The household flourished. That is to say, her father was al-

The girl grew; her beauty grew yet more

"Go beg yourself," said the mother. So she did. She was fifteen years old when she rushed into the cellar, threw herself on the heap of rags that was her bed, and wept as if her heart would break

"I beg no more," she said to her mother,

shrinking from the blow that she thought "You need not beg," said the mother, leering. "you are beautiful." Leonide understood and ran away from the cellar. When the homeless, her beneficiaries, are old enough they should be made to understand that Leonide implored a friend to shelter her. A cousin of that friend sang in the chorus of the Opera Comique. He gave the two girls tickets to

a performance. They went. "I shall be an actress," said Leonide, as they returned from the play that night. "But you cannot act," said her friend. "What need to act?" asked the chorus singer. "Is she not beautiful?"

"Always, am I not beautiful," thought Leonide. "Perhaps my mother was right, need not beg. The chorus singer introduced her to the manager of a semi-demi-cafe chanttant. The manager looked at her. "Five francs a night, he said. He would have given her fifteen.

Leonide gasped. A fortune was showering on her. She displayed herself on the stage. The men in the audience wildly applauded. The women criticised her hair, her nose, her eyes, her figure, all of which were faultless. A little time passed. The men sat in silent, wrapt admiration of her acting until the curtain fell. The women ceased to criticise. They wept when Leonide wept; they laughed with her, for she proved herself a superb actress. That is, she was natural. She was engaged at a first-class theater. Paris went wild over her. Managers offered her fortunes to play, that they might make fortunes. Playwrights begged the honor of writing plays for her who was once a Victorien Sardou wrote "La Patrie" for her. Melhac and Halevy wrote an opera for her. Victor began to write a drama for her, but tore it up. Victor Hugo hated princes and by that time princes and convinced Leonide that her mother had been right.

A PRINCE'S FAVORITE. One of these was Prince Napoleon, Plon Plon; another the Duc d'Aumale, yet another, that mad Duke of Brunswick, who died leaving untold millions of dollors and a collection of gems that would turn a Rajah green as his emeralds with envy. That Duke of Brunswick made Leonida very happy. He had no wit; he had the gout. He made her supremely happy, for he gave her what no woman ever had before, a pair of diamond slippers.

Literally, a pair of diamond slippers, Huge diamonds held together by a setting that was invisible, incrusted the insteps of these slippers. Diamonds covered them: diamonds on the heels; diamonds on the tapering toes; small ones worth only ten or twelve thousand francs, say. Leonide. then, did not walk on diamonds-that would have hurt her pink toes-but she walked in diamonds. Truly, the Duke of Brunswick. witless and gouty, knew how to make her happy. For does not every woman want what no other woman has or can have? The girl had held out her hand for the in diamonds and called Princes "Mon ami." Leonide, rich, retired from the stage, For awhile she dabbled in politics. If no other possible explanation could be found for the overthrow of a ministry. shrugged their shoulders and said: "Per-

She sent them away from Parls to the country. She said to the women, the women of the country in whose care she placed

"I will pay you twice over-on one con-'Madame?" "Never, never, never tell these little ones hey are beautiful. Then, and last, Leonide became relig-

lous. She went to church every day. When she was dying two years ago, the priest, bending over her, whispered: "My daughter, have you forgiven your "I have none to forgive," she murmured, 'It is I who seek to be forgiven." And having suffered, having learned the

danger of beauty, having learned the pow-er of money, Leonide Lebiane wrote in her "To the homeless children of Paris and to the night refuges"-the night refuges, mark you-"that give them shelter, I be-

queath the whole of my fortune. PURSUED BY MONEY LENDERS. How Travelers En Route to the Far

East Fare at Aden. Letter in Philadelphia Times. Travelers en route to India and the East in general often meet with curious incidents when making purchases of curiosi-ties or changing their money into that of the country they may be in. Once when stopped at Aden for a few days and word had been given to allow the numerous boatmen, venders and guides to come

aboard, the vessel was completely besieged

by Jew money-changers. There is no mistaking the Eastern Jew or confounding him with the Ishmaelites, for the distinction between the two religous races is most marked. The Jew's particular manner of dressing his hair, and the long, thin curls hanging down each side of his face between the ears and cheek bones, proclaim who and what he is, To see these creatures one cannot help thinking how, indeed, the once mighty

have fallen. They came on board in great numbers, with their large money bags of silver; intercepted, worried and followed every passenger about the decks, offering "nice, good change," and it was as much as the stewards could do to keep them out of the cabins. My friend and I asked one Jew what the rate of exchange was, and were amused to note that we should receive 20 shillings, or twelve rupees, for a pound. This rate was, of course, obtainable from the purser on board or any of the hotels ashore, and having already some knowledge of the almost daily fluctuation in the price of silver in the East, we preferred to

wait until inquiries had been made. Nothing daunted, five or six of the Jews sumped into their boats and followed us to the landing stage at Steamer Point. They pestered us all the way along the streets to our hotels. There seemed to be no way of getting rid of them and we had not proceeded far ere the party was augmented by further "changers," all on the same class of business bent.

Rupees began to advance by half annas, A kind of competition in bids set in to our great amusement. Fifteen, then sixteen rupees were offered, but shillings, curiously enough, did not advance one jot. It did not appear to us there was anything to be gained by changing our gold, so, after refreshing ourselves, we set off to walk to the town of Aden proper, some distance away among the hills. The terrible heat soon wearled us. Some

hired donkeys and galloped along the sandy roads. To our amazement the Jews followed our example. What a lot of trouble to make "a little per shent." Arrived at Aden town, and desiring to make a few purchases of curios, for which it was necessary first to convert our gold, we thought the faithful and zealous followers deserved some consideration, and so decided upon giving them a chance. Now the fun began. The moment the

Jews understood the situation they formed a circle around us and their money bags were opened on the ground. We were pulled this side and that side entreated, implored, exhorted, beseeched, and I don't know what else. Our jackets were nearly off by this time, and our hats had lost their shape. Quite a crowd of Arab and Somali boys gathered and the din was most deafening. Was ever a man in such a fix, completely hemmed in, and all for the sake of inducing him to change

"Nice, good change," "change one pound," are two phrases that I am not likely to forget, or the sight of the outstretched handfuls of silver. Taking one handful I began to count. They were all small coins, some British, French, German and East Indian. Total value, nineteen shillings.

his "monish?"

This mistake pointed out, further coins were added very slowly and regretfully. till the amount reached nine pence over Surely all this excitement was worth more than nine pence. There was not a single clean coin among the lot, and I thought they felt very rough, so returned them all for another

Those were no better, and it occurred to me to closely examine them. Discarding all but the English ones held them up to the light one by one, and my eyesight being good I discovered that every coin was drilled, through and through, in numerous places. Very fine holes, indeed, which, to a casual observer, would not be noticeable.

Feeling angry and disgusted I threw the noney into the Jew's lap, and, tapping my friend on the shoulder, said: "Let us get out of this." His experience had been simflar to mine. Attempting to break through the ring we were astonished to find no one would give way. "Bacsheesh! bacsheesh!" the Jews cried and this was echoed and re-echoed by the

crowd. So we were expected to make presents-if not intending business-for the entertainment which they had provided. As we had no sticks Jack advised using our fists. So, abreast, we struck out, first this way and that, Jew after Jew rolled over, but soon were on their feet, and rained showers of blows with the straps and belts upon our shoulders. The crowd around began yelling and dancing with delight, and many were the sly attempts-and successful ones, too-made to grab the coins would fall. "I go on the streets by myself laying in heaps on the ground. The shuffling of feet helped to distribute the money and in a very short space of time coins were rolling about the ground. What bewailings and imprecations came from the

> drawing their knives and attacked the nearest person. Affairs were looking serious, and we were anxious to get away. A flerce free fight set in between the Jews and Mahometans and blood flowed freely. We were too far removed from the military quarters to attract any attention, and

Jews! They became frantic, and began

considering discretion the better part of valor took to our heels and fled to the main road, regained our donkeys and galloped off back to Steamer Point. The next day we heard a great riot and fight had taken place during the night, when quite a hundred persons had been killed, and the Jews driven out of the town,

first connected with the trouble the authorities were unable to trace anything to us.

A Family Discussion Detroit Free Press. Boram abhors anything frivolous, and when he sat down to dinner the other day it was with a determination to carry on a rational and pleasant conversation such as the doctor had assured him would promote algestion and good health. "There was one remarkable thing about that St. Louis

"Quit scrouging me," shouted the young-

Beyond the fact of two white men being

est, as he landed on the short ribs of his sister with a pointed elbow. "There was one remark-"Jist a drop more cream in this here coffee," from the country uncle, who was in to spend a few days, to the head of the

con-" he began.

table "Ahem! There was one re-"I scorched on the avenue last night," broke in the shock-headed boy who is in the seventh grade. "I wasn't skeered of no policeman. I give 'em the hyenar

There was one remarkable-"Sarah, when I sound the buzzer you are expected to respond at once," said Mrs. Boram as the maid of all work appeared. "There was on-"I don't mind Edith Wobberly borrowing books from me," cut in the eldest, "but

she's either got to return them or I will choke off the supply. Some people never do know when they have a good thing.' "There wa-"There has been so much rain this season that we can't count on more 'an half a crop of anything. Never saw the like in

my life. I'm clean discouraged," and the bucolic uncle mopped his florid countenance with a bandana. "Were you going to say something papa?" queried Mr. Boram of her husband. "Not a thing. Don't let me interrupt this

highly edifying conversation. Pass the red

pepper. The Wheel and the Chiropodist.

The increasing use of the wheel by women bids fair to rob the chiropodist of his oc-

smallest copper coin; the woman walked | cupation. Cycling, while it makes the feet larger, is also death on corns, and the painful excrescences which a flict the peda, extremities of the fair sex, and make life a burden to them, will ere long be as but a memory or a horrid vision of the niz Then will the razor of pater familias get a haps Leonide Leblanc." Then she specu- much-needed rest, and the toes of beauty lated on the Bourse, and the early cry. look like rods of ivory on a foundation of